THE

# CRISIS.

NUMBER X. *To be continued Weekly.*

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1775, [Price Two-pence Half-penny.

## LETTER II.

### To the Right Honourable LORD APSLEY, Lord Chancellor of England.

My LORD, *March* 6, 1775.

I SHALL begin this Letter to your Lordſhip, with an extract of a Letter, I addreſſed ſome Time ſince, to Lord Mansfield, becauſe I knew how exactly your Lordſhip's *capacity is fitted, to think juſt as he thinks.*

To him obſerved ;—to your Lordſhip I repeat it.—

" That in matters of private Property, we ſee the ſame byaſs " and Inclination, to depart from the deciſion of your Prede- " ceſſors, which you certainly ought to receive, as evidence of Com- " mon Law: Inſtead of thoſe certain poſitive Rules, by which " the Judgement of a Court of Law, ſhould invariably be de- " termined ; you have fondly introduced, your own unſettled " notions, of equity, and *Subſtantial* Juſtice. Deciſions given " upon ſuch Principles, do not alarm the Public, ſo much as " they ought; becauſe the Conſequence, and tendency of EACH " PARTICULAR INSTANCE, is not obſerved, or regarded." But the Day is now come my Lord;—the Public have taken the Alarm;—your Lordſhips lawleſs Deciſion, in the Court of Chancery, in the Cauſe of THICKNESS and LIEGE, and the Manner

in

in which it was corruptly Affirmed in the Houſe of Lords, has ſhook the Kingdom to its very Baſis.——Till that fatal Day my Lord, the ſupreme Tribunal of this Country, ſtood un-impeached and un-polluted, as toMatters of Private Property: But that was a Day in which a Deed was done, that even *Lord Mansfield* durſt not become a Partiſan.

That Day, my Lord, was only a grievous Day, to the Appellant: but it will prove a fatal Blow to BRITAIN.

When the Foundations of Juſtice, are ſo corrupted, that the firſt Law Officer in the Kingdon, ſhall dare to ſtand forth, in the higheſt Court of Judicature, knowing that he has *aſſiſtant Judges*, determined to ſupport him in reading Letters containing the Opinions of Men, not Judges in that Court; in order to affirm a Decree unſupported by Argument, and in direct contradiction to a former and recent Judgment of that Houſe; the Day cannot be very remote, when the Nation, the Laws and the Violators of them, will all be involved in one COMMON RUIN.

Your Lordſhip is now brought to a greater TRIBUNAL, than even the Houſe of Lords.

## The Tribunal of the PUBLIC.

You ſtand Charged my Lord, at that awful Bar, with ſetting at Defiance, thoſe Laws you were ſo ſhamefully appointed to ſupport, in order to affirm a wicked Decree, without Law to ſuſtain it, or an Argument to give even a Colour to ſhade it. You did it my Lord, by the aſſiſtance, of that BUCKHORE BULLY, Lord Denbigh, who aſſaſinated Juſtice, and ſtifled every Idea of Honor, or Humanity; till he had driven every honeſt Man, but LORD CAMDEN, out of the Houſe! He, it is true, was not to be menaced from his Duty, by the groſſeſt Language; nor frightened from his Poſt, by the fouleſt Fiend who ever appeared in human form.

Are you not afraid, my Lord, to lie down in your Bed, knowing—for you do know it; that you have ſacrified a whole Family to your Vanity, and thereby ruined a Gentleman, who has eight Children; the Eldeſt of whom, is next Heir, to a Seat in that Houſe, you have ſo openly diſhonoured, by plundering his Father, and Family, of their legal Property.

I have ſeen, my Lord, a Copy of this Gentlemans Letter, written to his Eldeſt Son, now at Giberalter, the Day after he was ſacrificed at the Altar of *Miniſterial Juſtice*.

In

In that pathetic Letter, my Lord, the highly injured, and deeply afflicted Father, after informing his Son with the foul doings of your Lordſhip, and your wicked Coadjutors,—adds;

" And now my dear Son, let me call upon you, as your " affectionate Father, and as your faithful Friend, (for be " aſſured I am both) never to enter the Houſe of Lords, with- " out caſting your Eyes about you, and ſaying; IN THIS " HOUSE MY FATHER WAS DEFRAUDED OF TEN " THOUSAND POUNDS: and if ever you ſhould be called " to ſit in Judgment there, never take your Seat in it, without " looking up to Heaven, and calling upon GOD, in a ſhort " Prayer; to enable you upon every Occaſion, to diveſt your- " ſelf of all Party Zeal; all perſonal Pique; all private Reſent- " ment; and ſo to enlighten your Mind, and direct your " Heart, that in all you ſay, or do, it may be conformable to " that Godlike precept, OF DOING, AS YOU WOULD BE DONE " BY.—If you do not this; then, to GOD, I offer up this, my " fervent Prayer.—That you may never have any Voice where " Juſtice ought to be Adminiſtered."

Can your Lordſhip ſuſtain the horrid Reflection, of the Deed you have done? (OF THAT **Black Day's Work!**) Can the SOOTHING GENTLE MANNERS of that flattering low born †*Perrin*, or the Smiles of your obſequious Regiſter, divert you from feeling the moſt pungent Remorſe? or do they, by telling you, *how much they approve your Decree*, make your pliant Mind eaſy? My Lord, I know they tell you ſo, but I will tell you, my Lord, that they durſt not ſay ſo, to any LAWYER.

There is but one Opinion among them, and that is, (you ſhall hear it my Lord, while *Junius* can hold a Pen, and you the Seals) that Lord *Mansfield* ſingled your Lordſhip out, as a vain, weak, and wicked Wretch; to ſupport the ſame falſe, and unſettled Doctrines in the Court of Chancery, which he has ſo long, and ſo ſhamefully practiſed, in the Court of King's Bench; and which he has Addreſs enough to give ſanction to, even *without appearing in Perſon*, to Appeals in the Houſe of Lords.

When Lord Camden, with that gentleneſs of Manners, which ever accompanies ſolid Senſe, and unſhaken Integrity; told your Lordſhip, that no Mans Opinion, however high his Station, or however great his Abilities, if not a Judge in that Court, could be produced or Read, leſt it ſhould influence any of the Lords in their Judgments; you had the Boldneſs to ſtand

† He is the Son of an Old Cloaths Man.

forth

forth, and caſting down your Hat, with which you ought to have hid your Face;—you perſiſted in reading Sir *William De Grey's* Letter; becauſe your Bully, *Lord Denbigh*, ſaid he would Read another to the ſame Purpoſe, if he had it.

Sir William De Grey's Letter was then Read by your Lordſhip! his Opinion *it ſeems, coincided with the Duke of Chandois's, Lord Denbigh's*, and the two Scotch Lords, *who ſat for Lord Mansfield.*

By theſe *worthy Peers*, my Lord, and Two *ſilent Biſhops*, your Lordſhip's (*I mean Sir William De Grey's*) *Decree*, was affirmed, without a Diviſion!

*The Weak and Feeble efforts* of Lord Camden, *were overpowered, by your Lordſhip's great Abilities; and nobly ſuſtained by Lord Denbigh, and your other auxilliary Troops.*

That Sir William De Grey's detection. has produced in him, both Shame and Fear, is very obvious; for he never ſuſpected you would ſo openly Publiſh his *ſecret Inſtructions*; as his Letter to the Appellant THICKNESS, will clearly Evince; and I make no Doubt, if I can *prevail* upon your Lordſhip, to attend to what the World thinks, and to underſtand what I ſay, you will be equally aſhamed;—though I confeſs, not equally Criminal, with Sir *William De Grey.*—I ſay not equally Criminal, my Lord; for God forbid I ſhould think the Crimes of ſo contemptable a Wretch as your Lordſhip, are equal to thoſe of a Man as capable of Torturing, at once, the Laws; and involving them, and a whole Family, in one common Ruin, as even Lord *Mansfield* himſelf.

Copy of Sir William De Grey's Letter, to PHILIP THICKNESS, Eſq.

SIR,

I Am very Sorry that you preſs me ſo much to ſpeak more explicitly upon the Subject of your Letter.

I do not think that I can, with Propriety, give an Anſwer to the Queſtion you are pleaſed to aſk me.

I am, Sir,

your moſt Obedient,

humble Servant,

February, 21, 1775

WILLIAM DE GREY.

In a former Paper (No. VII.) I gave your Lordſhip a Copy of Sir William De Grey's firſt prevaricating Letter, to the Appellant Thickneſs; on that Letter I made but one Comment; on this, I ſhall, at preſent, make only one other: either Sir William De Grey (I will not blot my Paper with calling him a Chief Juſtice) cannot Support Lord *Mansfield's Decree*, and is aſhamed to repeat your Lordſhips unmeaning Jargon, about *ſubſtantive* Gifts; or, he has received *farther Orders*.

I ſhall conclude this Letter to your Lordſhip, by obſerving, that there are ſtill a few People, diſpoſed to think Favorably of you; and to impute the black Part of this Tranſaction, to Sir William De Grey; becauſe they confeſs the Weakneſs of your Head, and Lament, as a National Misfortune; that a Man of ſuch contemptible Abilities, as your Lordſhip's, and AT SUCH A TIME TOO, ſhould diſgrace the Britiſh Nation; in holding the higheſt Law Department in it; without Talents to acquit yourſelf with common Decency, even in the Loweſt; but ſome Men are ſtill, willing to hope you are Honeſt.

Now, my Lord, for their Sake, and for your own alſo; either Anſwer the following Queſtion, fairly, and openly, or for Ever decline holding out *Lights* to dazzle the World with falſe Marks of your Virtue or Integrity. Would the ſelling a Living to Dr. Dodd, or his Buying it of you, have been Half ſo Criminal, as what you are now charged with?

Did not your late deceaſed Brother, Mr. Benjamin Bathurſt, keep his Money, when he had any, at Meſſrs. Hoares, in Fleet Street? And did he not frequently over-draw, on that very reſpectable Houſe? My Lord he did;—you know he did: and did not you, his Executor, when you ſettled his Affairs, and poſſeſſed his Property, refuſe to allow that Houſe, a Sum of Money, your neceſſitious Brother, had over-drawn upon it, under the Shameful, Shameful! did I ſay?—under the Infamous pretence, that they could not recover it.—*The Time* being lapſed!

If this be true my Lord, and Facts *you know* are obſtinate things. The World will then be as fully ſatisfied about the *rectitude* of your Heart, as they have always been about the extent of your Genius. They will then all be of one Mind, as to your Lordſhip, whatever they think of

JUNIUS.

I never yet knew a Man perfectly Sober, taking Pains to convince every Man he met, that he was ſo; but a drunken Man is always acting the Part of a Sober one: when you rung the Alarm

Alarum about Dr. Dodd, I violently ſuſpected YOU, and ſoberly ſet you down for the Man, all the World will now believe you to be. And therefore I muſt repeat what I ſaid before, the Nation will no longer bear with you; your Lordſhip cannot after ſuch FOUL PROCEEDINGS, HOLD THE GREAT SEAL.

*** CAMBYSES, King of Perſia, finding that his CHIEF JUSTICE, *Siſamnes*, had Pronounced an unjuſt Sentence, cauſed him to be Executed and Flead, and with his Skin, covered the common Seat of Juſtice; then conſtituted *Otanes* his Son, Judge in his room, he ſat My Lord upon his Fathers Skin; which probably put him in mind of his own: And *Perrin* will make the application for your Lordſhip, and if he is not aſhamed, remind your Lordſhip, of the Fate of the two *time ſerving* Judges, EPSOM and DUDLEY, who were hanged in the Reign of Henry the 7th—of this Tranſaction, one of the greateſt Lawyers and moſt upright Judge this Nation ever was bleſt with, makes this remarkable *Epiphonema*.

" *Qui eorum veſtigus inſiſtunt, eorum Exitus prehorres cant.*

" Thoſe that dare tread in their Steps, let them dread, or ex-
" pect, the ſame diſmal end".

In my next I ſhall lay before the Public ſome farther traits of your Lordſhips public and private Life, for be aſſured I will never drop my Attention to you, while you continue to hold the Seals.

☞ The Public are deſired to obſerve, the cunning of that moſt artful, as well as moſt wicked of Men, LORD MANSFIELD. His Lordſhip firſt planned the affirming the Decree, made by his Chancellor in the above Cauſe, in order to reak his private Vengeance on THICKNESS, and then, in a Matter in which he was totally indifferent about the Iſſue, he *affects to* correct Lords L. D. SPENCER, and DENBEIGH, for Interfering in nice points of Law.—This repremand, *was taken in good Part*,—the two Lords were *inſtantly convinced of their Error*. They made proper and public Acknowledgement, of their ignorance in the Tythe Cauſe; but Lord Denbighs Villiany in the former Cauſe, is to paſs unnoticed.

J U N I U S.

On the 3d. Day of *April*, will be Publiſhed, (Price 1s. 6d.)

The Prophecy of RUIN, a Poem.

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